BELLEFONTE, PA.

BETSEY AND I ARE OUT.

BY WILL M CARLFTON

(A Farm Ballad)

Draw up the papers, jawyer, and make 'emgood and stout;
For things at home are cross-ways, and Betsey and I are out
We who have worked together so long as man
and wife
Must pill in single harness the rest of our
natral life.

"What is the matter?" say you? I swan! it's hard to tell.

Most of the years behind us we've passed by very well.

Lhave no other woman—she has no other man, Only we've lived together as long as we ever

So I have talked with Betsey, and Betsey had talked with me. So we've agreed together that we can't never Not that we've catched each other in any ter-We've been a gatherin' this for years, a little

There was a stock of temper we both had, for a start. a start.
Although we ne'er suspected 'twould take us two apart.
I had my various failings, bred in the flesh and bone.
And Betsey like all good women, had a temper of her own

The first thing I remember whereon we disa

And the next that I remember was when we She had keeked the bucket for certain—the question was only How?

Theid my own opinion, and Betsey another bad, bad, and the bad and the b And when we were done a talkin, we both of its was mad

And so that bowl kept pourin' dissensions in our cup And so test blamed cow-critter was always. a comin up.

And so that heaven we arg'ed no nearer to us

But it gives us a taste of somethin' a thous and times as hot And the thing kept workin', and all the Always somethin to arg'e, and somethin elary to say
And down on us come the neighbors, a couple

dozen strong.

And lent their kindest sarvice for to help the thing along And there has been days together—and many a weary week—
We was both of us cross and spunky, and both too proud to speak.
And I have been thinkin and thinkin, the whole of the winter and fall.
If I can the kind with a woman, why, then I won t at all.

And so I have talked with Betsey, and Betsey has talked with inc.

And we have agreed together that we can't never agree.

And what is bets shall be hers, and what is mine shall be mine.

And I liput it in the agreement and take it to her to sign.

Write on the paper, lawyer—the very first paragraph—
Ofall the farm and live stock, that she shall have her ball for the has helped to earn it, through many a weary day,
And it's nothin more than justice that Betsey has her pay has her pay

Give her the house and homespead, a man-can thrive and roam.

But women are skeery critters, unless they have a home.

And I have always determined, and never nare a nome
thate always determined, and never
fathed to say
But her never should want a home, if I
was taken away

There is a little hard money that a drawin

tol rithe pay.

A couple hundred dollars laid by for a rainy day.

Safe in the hands of good men, and easy to get at.

Put in another clause, there, and give her half
of that

Yes, I see you smile, sir, at my givin' her so Yes, divorce is cheap, sir, but I take no stock divorce is cheap, etc., when she was in such, and fair I married her, when she was bitthe and young.

Betsey was allays good to me, exceptin with her tongue

Once, when I was young as you, and not so For me she mittened a lawyer, and several other chaps

And all of em was flustered, and fairly taken down.

And I for a time was counted the luckiest man in town

Once when I had a fever-I won't forget it I was not as a basted turkey and crary as a Never an hour went by me when she was out of sight, of sight.

And nursed me true and tender, and stuck to me day and night

And if ever a house was tidy, and ever a kitch on clean, Her house and kitchen was tidy as any I ever seen And I don't complain of Betsey or any of her Bzceptin' when we've quarreled and told each other facts.

So draw up the paper, lawyer, and I'll go home to-night. And reed the agreement to her and see if it's all right. And then in the morain' I'll seel to a tradin' man I know man I know—
And kiss the child that was left to us and out in the world I'll go.

And one thing put in the paper, that first to me didn't occur.

That when I am dead at last she bring me back to her.

And lay me under the maples I planted years ago, Whan she and I were happy before-we quar-reled so.

And when she dies, I wish 'that she would be and which such clear, a wash that who would be laid by rac;
And lyin together in silence, perhaps we will agree we meet in heaven, I wouldn't think it queer.
If we loved each other the belter because we have quarrieled here.

SOCIAL BARRIERS SWEET AWAY IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

White Mayors, Scholors, and Representatives Danoing with the Colored Elite—White Ladies Danoing with Colored Gentlement.

Columbia Correspondence of the New-Kerk Would you like to attend this ? said Governor South the other day, as He is suffering from consumption, and he handed me an elaborately gotten up violent exertion is more than her call

envelope bearing a huge monogram. took it and read as follows:

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY B, SECOND REGIMENT, S. C. N. G., March 28, 1871.

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited at the second annual ball to be given by Company B, of the Second Regiment South Carolina and Carolin na National Guard, at Janney's Hall Columbia, on Saturday evening, Apri 1, 1871. By command of

JACOB THOMPSON Captain Company B.

Will this be a recherche affair? I enquired as I folded the envelope.

'Oh, yes,' said the Governor, 'the creme de la creme of our Colored Society. ety will be there, and if you go you'll ave a pleasant time.

Shall you and Mrs. Scott attend? Well, hardly. You see, said the Governor, and here his eye twinkled, I havn't been very well of late, and anything like violent exercise, such as dancing, for instance, throws me off my feet. Mrs. Scott and I have sent regrets.'
'Will there be any white people

'Oh, yes, I have heard several signi ty their intention to be present. I pocketed the invitation and resolv

ed to attend. BEENE AROUND THE HALL.

Saturday came, and with it the mar tial display so summarily checked by designed to preserve the peace of the city. Notwithstanding the fact that the Second Regiment's drill and parade were thus suspended, the preparations for the ball of Company B, went ac tively forward At an early hour Jan presented a lively scene. Members of the company and officers of the rega-And the next that I remember, it started in a picke ment in full uniform as 8 milled in large numbers up and around the hall, and hundreds of less favored colored and hundreds of less favored colored And the next was when I scolded because she broken bowl.

And she send I was mean and stingy, and naidra any soul. band of colored musicians discoursed sweet music on a balcony above, to the strains of which the guests marched into the ball room.

Capt. Jacob Thompson, the gentle manly commander of Company B, is a coal black negro of huge proportions. His manly form was clad in a dark blue military su t, somewhat resem bling in cut the dress of an Alpine The coat was trimmed with hunter. red slashing, and on the Captain's shoulders gleamed a pair of the shiniest epaulettes. He was abiquitous. He gallantly aided ebony belles to surmount the steep staircase, and also flitted about the retreshment table, and superintended the proper arrangement of the choice viands. The Captain is a very fine looking officer. He is not so graceful in his movements as your Col Fisk, but he is quite

AS GALLANT AMONG THE LADIES.

He is very popular, and many a coal black eye brightened in intensity, and many a dusky countenance blushed as the ponderous Captain smiled and es corted the ladies up the steep staircase He was assisted in this delicate duty by the lieutenants of his command.

The lieutenants are not so hand some as their captain. They have not been so long in society, neither have they travelled so extensively as he. They did well, however. Like the captain, they were attired in the of military fashion, and were great favorites with the colored ladies

By 10 o'clock the ball room was crowded with the youth and beauty of Columbia's colored society. There was also a fair sprinkling of whites, but There not enough to mar the pleasure of the company. Several unpleasant little incidents occurred, resulting from the persistent efforts of certain of the whites to monopolize the society of the young ladies; but I am pleased to may everything passed off as quietly as at any Seventh Regiment ball I ever attended.

SEVERAL WHITE LADIES WERE PRESENT. and evinced by the termination to break down the social barriers which have so long existed between the two races. The colored ladies present did not in every instance respond as cheerfully and cordially to these well meant efforts as they might have done, but this might perhaps be attributed to the fact that the white ladies were comparatively strangers, and they may have had some healtan cy about associating with them until proofs of their high social standing at home were furnished. The music was fine, the dancing was kept up continuously, and all enjoyed themselves hugely.

WHO WERE THERE.

Of course where so many were present it was impossible to get the names more prominent of the guests, however, I knew, and hence I was not at a loss for information. The highest civil functionary present was his Honor the Mayor of Columbia. Next to him were the Board of Alder man of the city and the Hon. Wm. J. Elter, the City Clerk. Mayor Smithe is a white gentleman, and danced very frequently. He was not accompanied frequently. He was not accompanied by ladies, but found no scaroity of partners on the floor, as the young colored ladies esteemed it an especial honor to dance with his Honor the Mayor. The Mayor seemed partial to the waltz, and the delicacy with which he clasped his parther in that enchanting dance was the admiration of all present. The Mayor is a very grace-ful dancer. Having long legs, he is peculiarly fitted by nature for a votary

of Terpsichore.

Senstor J. Y. P. Owens, of Laurens

as also present.

The Senscounty, was also present. The Sena-tor is not enjoying good health, and to believes that the atmosphere of Columbelieves that the atmosphere of Columnia Uncle Joseph at once joined in the bia is much more wholesome at this festivities. Selzing a remarkably hand season of the year than that of Laurens. So lie is at present sojourning here. The Senator did not dance a great deal.

stand. He is a white man, but is re ceived in colored society upon terms of perfect equality. When dancing, the Senator invariably selected the Lancers, as that figure requires less skill and exertion than any other. He danced frequently with

THE BEAUTIFUL MISSES ROLLIN, who were present, and who were, of course, the belles of the evening. The Misses Rollin were accompanied the white Senator, McIntyre, of Colleton, who is the fiance of Miss Char-Corday Rollin. The Senator, who is a very small man,, was attired in a full evening dress of black, and in his button hole bloomed a rosebud which had been plucked by Miss Lot tie. The Senator was decidedly the most graceful dancer on the floor, and unbounded admiration by the skill with which he executed some of the most difficult pas seuls. The Mies es Rollin of course attracted more at tention than any other ladies in the room. Being the leaders of the colored ton, and the moulders of fashion among the elite of the city, this is not most elegantly. Miss Lottic Rollin, who is engaged to be married to the white Senator McIntyre, of Colleton, wore a pearl colored moire antique, with long train, the dress cut decollete, and trimmed elaboratety with point of Alcacon, of great depth. Over the skirt was a white tulle pamer looped and festooned with white roses and orange blossoms Miss Lottic presen ted a very beautiful appearance danced very frequently with her be-trothed. She is easy and graceful on the floor, and excited the highest ad miration as she floated about classed in the arm of Senator McIntyre.

Miss Kate Rollin was attired in a beavy corded black silk, with sweep ing trait. It was trimmed with rich lace laid on in deep tolds, and beaded with jet braid. She wore a red rose in her hair, and was entirely free from She is also a beautiful dan cer, and was on the floor almost con

stantly.
Mass Louisa was arrayed in a crim son satin, trimmed with heavy folds of the same material. She also wore a light guazy overskirt dotted with red roses Her dress was cut low, displaying her neek and shoulders, which were beautiful Miss Louisa was the most admired of either of the young ladies and received many attentions from the colored officers, who vied with each other for the honor of her hand in the different sets. She danced constantly and looked exceedingly at tractive Senator McIntire danced with Miss Louisa several times, and the two, when on the floor together, were the cynosure of all eyes.

AMONG THE WHITE LADIES PRESENT, and one that attracted much attention for her beauty and elegance of attire, was Mrs Coviesart, the wife of Northern man, a merchant in thie Mrs. Coviesart presented a love ly appearance. She was dressed in plain white, with flowers and no jewel ry. She is also a beautiful dancer, and attracted much attention in the Var sovience, in which she bad as a partner Alderman Minort, who is educateful in that beautiful dance. alderman is a colored man, but is very fine looking and elegant in his man He clasped his fair partner as firmly as an iron band clasps a cotton bale and undulated softly to the music like a ground swell on the beach.

Wearied at last of looking at the dancers, of which there were so many on the floor, I took a seat in the corn er and watched those who came in at a late hour, as well as the many who, for lack of room, were obliged to re frain from whirling in the dance. Of course the colored element predominat-

ed There were Judges, Justices, law yers, members of both Houses of the Legislature in large numbers, employecs in the Executive department, and, in short, representatives from almost every respectable walk in life. were dressed with neatness, but with few excentions no diamonds were worn.

This I regarded as rather singular, for it seems elsewhere to be the inher-ent right of politicians to wear precions jewels. A well known jeweler explaind it by the statement that the African mind does not aspire to expensive lev elry. Your African legislator wanted something very large and showy, but not expensive. He cannot see the use not expensive. He cannot see the use of putting all his money into one pin or a ring, when by judiciously expendinvit he can secure a dozen different kinds and shapes,

Black suits were principally worn by the civilians, but of course the military appeared in their uniforms.

UNCLE JOSEPH.

Toward midnight, as I was sitting looking at the briliant array, an unus al buzz and sensation in the room at tracted my attention. I looked in the direction indicated by the atir, and soon found the object of it. A new comer had just entered the room, and all eves were upon him. He was dress ed in light pants, a little too short for his legs, a steel pen coat of blue cloth, resplendent with brass buftons, a buff colored vest, and dancing pumps. hair was abundantly oiled, and was neatly comed and rubbed. His countenance wore a calm, placid smile.

This was the Hon, Joseph Crews, the great poker player, and the exiled representative from Laurens county. ed, had arrived at the ball a little late, but he explained it loud by saying that it took him a longer time to make his toilet than he supposed it would. Some white men were so uncharitable some white men were so mountained as to assert that he had been indulging in a little game of draw, and that there were a couple of niggers that had given him some trouble before he could

he claimed her for the next dance, which happened to be a Vareovienne. Uncle Joseph is a superb dancer. He -- Barley or sways and rocks in his gyrations like is five feet high.

a cotton ball in an autumn wind. is very fond of Varsovienne, Uncle Josep' is. He says its gentle undula-ting motion is graceful. Uncle Jre-seph does not always like the Virginia reel. He says it reminds him too cibly of his younger days, when he used to dance around the auction block, in search of the likeliest and most sale able young "niggers." (Uncle Joseph still speaks of negroes as 'niggers.' He says that is one of his early habits that he cannot break.) Uncle Joseph never likes to do anything that will remind him of his early days and the sinful pursuits he was then engaged in. Joseph feels proud that he has reformed, and that the curse of slavery is removed from the land. He says he now sometimes feels that he would like to become a christian, but hardly knows how to begin.

A CARPET BAGGER AT THE BALL. Uncle Joseph had hardly glided off before a thin, cadeverous-looking man, with very red hair and craggy red whis kers on his chin, made his appearance in the ball room. He was dressed rather shabbily, and looked hungry. This was the Hon. Lewis Cass Carpenter, editor of the Daily Thieves' Own of Columbia. I noticed that he asked several of the young colored ladies to dance with him, but each one haugh-tily declined. None of the young col ored ladies cared to dance with Hon Lewis Cass Carpenter, and he finally drifted into the refreshment

THE SUPPER ROOM

was well filled throughout the entire evening. The entertainment was very fine indeed. Champagne cider flowed like water, and the viands were the very best that Charleston and Columbia could afford. Toward the close of the ball an unpleasant scene occurred in the supper room, which did much to mar the enjoyment and shock the sensitive feelings of the highly respect-

able young colored ladies present.

It seems that at about 12 o'clock Major Samuel Dickson, of the South Carolina National Guards, who, as I should have mentioned before, was at the ball in his gorgeous uniform, went into the supper room for the purpose of getting something to eat. The Ma jor had danced nearly all the evening. and felt quite hungry. He looked over the table and saw nothing. The had been stripped quite bare. Major was about turning away he saw a napkin lying on the cloth. The major lifted the napkin and was rejoiced to find that it covered a plate upon which lay

A PIG'S PICKLED FOOT.

The Major's eye glistened as it fell upon the prize, and he at once appropriated it and retired to a corner to eat The major had taken but two or three bites when Senator McIntyre entered the room, having upon his arm the young and beautiful Miss Lottie Rollin, to whom he is engaged to be The Senator looked around somewhat He raised nearly every napkin on the table, and seemed much He finally returned to Miss Rollin, and whispered in a low

'My dear, I had it and saved for you. I had put it on a plate, and covered it up with a napkin. I wonder who could have taken it?'

Just then the Senator snotted the Major in the corner, eating a pig's foot. He looked at the major very The Major showed no concern whatever. He quietly munched away

THE PIG S PICKLED FOOT,

The Senator approached and said 'Major did you get that from under napkin on the table "

The Major-I did, sah, (bowing very profoundly)

The Senator -- Well, I had placed it there for a young lady.

The Major (with a startled look) I am sorry, sah; but I have only esten the toes, and you may have the rest. But stop. Perhaps we can get we can.

The Senator-I do not believe can get another, and besides I think it a devlish ungentlemanly trick. might have known that it was intended for some one.
The Major What's that, sah?

The Senator - An ungentlemanly trick - that's what it was. At this moment Miss Lottie's voice broke in:

'Senator, I want to leave the room. The Major-I will see you to morrow,

And with this the military chiestain drew himself up with grand dignity and stalked out of the room, his sabre dangling and clanking at his heels in a manner 'that made several young colored ladies who witnessed his exitment tremble with fear.

The conversation between the Senator and the Major was carried on in a very excited manner; and it created a great sensation. The friends of the Senator were apprehensive at first that the Major might send him a challenge, but their fears have not been realized.

THE END OF THE BALL.

The festivites were kept up until a late hour in the morning, when with a tired and weary look the guests departed for their homes. Company B's ball was considered a very great success.

The attendance was select and the affair was certainly very enjoyable. The orly man that didn't enjoy himself was the Hon. Lewis Case Carpenter, the editor of the Daily Thleves' Own. He assigned as a reason for this that no one will notice him. Next time the Hon. Lewis Case Carpenter will not attempt to force himself into so respectable an assemblage. He pro-cured an invitation to this through his connection with the press.

A. P.

- Barley on the Sacramento river

Struck by Lightning.

How it Feels-A Voice from the Shadow of Death.

The Chicago Tribune has the following from Rochelle, Ill: On the even ing of the tenth day of July, 1870, I was struck by lightning under the following circumstances: I am a farmer, and had gone to the pasture, threefourths of a mile from the house, or horseback to drive home some cows. A heavy shower had just fallen, ac companied by much lightning and companied by indentifying the loud thunder, and a little rain was still falling—we would say it was 'sprinkling.' While riding through the field I discovered a small cluster of cockle burrs a noxious weed that infests many farms in this section of the country The cattle were feeding near me. I dismounted and held the horse with one hand, and proceeded to pull up the burrs with the other. While etooping to pull the last one, my hand grasped close to the root, the horse standing with his head partly over my stooping body,

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING

struck the horse, entering his head in and behind his left ear, tearing two holes in the skin behind the ear and though he was wet with the rain, the was singed-from his head, neck an I shoulders, and one front leg to the ground; he, of course, was instantly killed. A small portion of the electric fluid struck me on the right temple, singing the lashes of the right eye, and slightly burning or scalding the face, rendering me unconscious for a little time. The following were the sensa tions and phenomena as I observed and remember them. First, I felt my selfenveloped in a sheet of perfectly white light, accompanied by a sense of suffocation by heat. The light could be seen as well through the back of the head as with the eyes, and appear ed to extend several feet on all sides of me, then I experienced a sense of dan ger, and tried to escape injury from my horse. Then followed

A TROUBLED DREAM, in which I was hauling a load of hay

in company with another person, and in spite of all the effort I could make to avoid it, the load of hay was about to fall on me. When in the dream I made a last desperate effort to spring from under the hay, I found myself standing on my feet. The first thing standing on my feet. observed was that the cattle, i fright, were running from me, and next, that I stood in front of the pros trate horse. Instantly I comprehended the situation, and listened to hear the thunder that should have accompanied the lightning, but no thunder could be heard. I felt no pain and no sensation, except a mental exultation, which lasted but a few seconds. first I thought the lightning had struck near me, and had slightly stunned the horse and myself. Then I observed the water on every hair and the moist ure in the eyes, nostrils and mouth of the horse to be boiling, having the ap-pearance and making a noise like fine drops of water on a hot iron, which continued for several seconds. This was a phenomenon I never have heard of, probably because a person near enough to see it is most always rendered unconscious too long to make the observation. Judging from the dis tance the cattle had run, I was uncon scious less than six seconds.

Finding that the horse did not breathe, I proceeded to pull off the and die and brudle and then I felt a se vere pain in my head, which continued for several hours, followed by soreness which seemed to be in the substance of the brain, with an inclination to in flammation, but at the end of a week no effects of the lightning were felt.

Breach of Promise of Marriage.

Woman constantly sue men, com monly old men, always rich men, for monly old men, always rich men, for illustrated by the purpose of affixing breach of promise of marriage. Not Grant's 'phiz' to the custom-house untrequently they get what they sue for -- heavy damages Now, nobody would object to a woman's recovering in such cases, a full indemnity for all actual, tangible, pecuniary loss, or ex penditure. If she has bought a wed, ding dress which is left useless on ther hands, or made any other outlay which is lost through the breach of a contract of marriage, the defaulting party ought to be ready to pay the bill, as soon as it is presented. But the sentimental damages which juries spinetimes award have no such justification. The feel ings of a really injured pares cannot be estimated in money and woman truly sensitive feet as, never bring suits at law to assuage them. These suits for large dimages are generally speculations and are entitled to small favor from judge, jury, or the public In fact, there is really no damage donto anybody by the frank dissolution of an incompatible engagement. The

be to give time for an acquaintance that may assure the parties of the prudence of a marriage between them. the engagement develops an incompatibility, there is no greater wrong possible than a reluctant, enforced fulfill ment of it. This does more lasting damage, causes more unhappinese, than any breach of promise.

But it is needless to say that every

decorum and consideration should at tend the dissolution of an engagement of marriage. Such cases as that which Shakespeare presents in Much Ado About Nothing, where the gallaut reects the bely at the altar : bears her in hand and they come to take hands, and then with public accusation re jents her; or the case of at man who, at the met hour, falls to appear at allsuch brutalities have nothing in mon with the timely and respectful dis solution of an engagement. For such base and cowardly insults the law is rarely asked to give damages. But public indignation ought to 'Put in every honest hand a whip, To lash the resonl naked through the world.'

... It is the little things of our life that are great in their result.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

The best thing out - An aching tooth.

-Fine gold fears not the fire, nor solid stone the water.

-Never attempt to form an opinion of woman by her sighs.

-Is a jolly-boat ever helped along by four roars of laughter?

-If a farmer should lose his barn he would shed his (s) teers. -To make both ends meet, have the

butcher take out the bone. -A man had better be poisoned in

his blood than in his principle -If you don't mean to mind your own business, it will not pay to adver-

- A drunken man can rarely walk in straight line. He's more used to rytangle.

-Volage says when a frog was removed by a breeze, that it was a meet laken obscurity. -Some one asserts on good author.

ity that the 'early bird' caught cold instead of a worm. -- Amy Richardson, of Iown, weighs

352 younds No man will marry her tor fear of big-Amy. -Harsh words are hailstones, which, if melted, would fertilize the tender

plants they batter down. -We are told there is nothing made But how about a pretty girl? in vain Isn'i she maiden vain?

-Why is a man never knocked down against his will? Because it is impossible to fall unless inclined

-Advice to hunters - If you shoot duck you may, by jumping into the river after it, get two ducks -A Chicago widow who has buried

two husbands, insists that the law of the land entitles her to a third. -A paper called The Tobacco Plant.

has recently been started in Liverpool. It must be a good paper for 'puffs' -All efforts to make hav by gaslight have failed, but it is discovered that wild oats can be sown under its cheerful

-You have a very striking countenance, as the donkey said t phant, when he hit him over the back with his trunk

-The man who got wise by-eating gage cheese, has a brother who proposes to become skillful in the fash-onable dances by dieting on hops. -Dr. Walkingpest is a Cincinnati

physician. He might have his name changed to running sore, or falling sickness if he considered it an improve--I hate any thing that occupies more space than it is worth. I hate to see a load of hand-boxes go along the street,

and I hate to see a parcel of big words without anything in them. —A traveler, we are told, being in a wild country, where he could find no provisions for himself or dog, cut off the dog's tail and boiled it for his supper,

and gave the dog the bone. -Persons who are always cheerful and good-humored are very useful in the world; they maintain peace and the world; they maintain peace and happiness, and spread a thankful tem-

per amongst all who live around them -Mr Constant, of Michigan, sonk ed his bed clothing with kerosene, got in and covered up and then set fire to it. This was his Constant habit till he did shortly after he lit the first

match. -Two tailors in Louisville quarreled about a sewing girl on Monday, and one of these stabled the other with a pair of shears, inflicting two painful wounds which are serious but probably

not fatal. -The ctornal litness of things is again It is only meet that stamp on cigars Ulyrses 1., should go down to posterity in smoke.

-A Duluth paper savs one of streams running into Lake Superior, for the North, is called "Temperance river, because it is the only one of all the tributaries of the Lake that has no bar at its mouth

-The Detroit papers have discovered a new method of driving away the organ grinders. Every day or two they have a small paragraph like this. Organgrinders in Memphis make about about ten dollars a day." -A citizen of Connecticut, being un-

expectedly called upon to address a Sunday school, rose to his feet in some confusion, and after several desperate but vain efforts to say something appropriate, hoarsely murmured, 'Dear children, nover fool with powder. -Charles Robinson and Charles

Stevenson got into a fight, over a game of niceon-hole, at eacksonville, ill of pigeon-hole, at packsonville, Ill Stevenson threw Robinson and got one of his thumbs in his mouth, whereupon Robinson seized Stevenson by throat and chooked him to death. inson was arrested.

-Bix weeks ago, Charles Stedman, of Cyringham, dreamed three times that his little son was accidentally scalded to death, and as he had already lost three children, the dream made a deep im-pression upon him, and great care was taken that it should not come to pass; but it did so ten days since.

--- A short time ago Thomas Carlyle startled an admiring American by telling him that "you are rushing down to hell with a fearful velocity; the seum of the world has got possession of your country, and nothing can save you from the devil's clutches. Not a very cheerful idea, but it, alas i is too true.

-The Lancet says: 'It is a curious fact that of the passengers in the train which met with a terrible accident latety, all, or very nearly all, who were asleep at the time escaped uninjured nature's ansesthetic insuring them not only against fractions and contusions, but even against the had effects of shak-ing and concussion.